

## Annual College Carnicus Proves Successful

Monday evening a large crowd attended one of the most successful and spectacular athletic carnivals in the history of the school. From the grand opening and the crowning of the king and queen to the last note of the Virginia Reel, it was a success. The gymnasium was packed and jammed with a crowd which threatened to overflow the bleachers, and they enjoyed every minute of it. The program was a credit to the physical education department and to the University.

The highlight of the evening was the coronation of Queen Carni (Ann Brann) and King Cus (Bob Bratton), who were chosen by the popular vote of the student body to rule the day as royalty of sport.

Other events of the evening were the grand parade, in which the Red Team won first prize, with a nautical float showing Jamie Lawler and Clarence Goodrich playing shuffle board, the clog dance, the tumbling acts, the Jui-jitsu demonstration, pyramid building, a "bantam-weight" boxing exhibition, the tumbling team acts, and the Virginia Reels. Following a reel in which only the students participated, the spectators were invited down out of the stands and everyone "center-bowed" as leather-lunged "Scales" Hamilton called the sets.

A feature which seemed quite popular with the audience was the clown acts. Between the various features and throughout the entire program, the antics and ridiculous attire of these boys literally kept the crowd "in stitches." They were hardly recognizable, but the program gave their names as Charles Butler, Elmer Overman, David Moore, Teency Kendall, Douglas Moore, Charles Nickell, Bill Alexander, Willis Willy, Ray Robertson, Irvan Beale and Melvin Cash.

Evidently both students and spectators enjoyed the entire program thoroughly, and the directors of the Physical Education department are to be commended.

## Interscholastic Literary League Will Meet

The thirteenth annual Interscholastic Literary League will meet at the University of Tennessee Junior College on Saturday, April 5th, according to B. F. Farrar, head of the English Department, who will have charge of the league.

Forty-six schools in the second district of the Literary League are eligible. This district consists of the counties Lake, Weakley, Obion, Gibson, Carroll, Henry, and Benton.

Twelve schools participated last year and twenty are expected to take an active part this year.

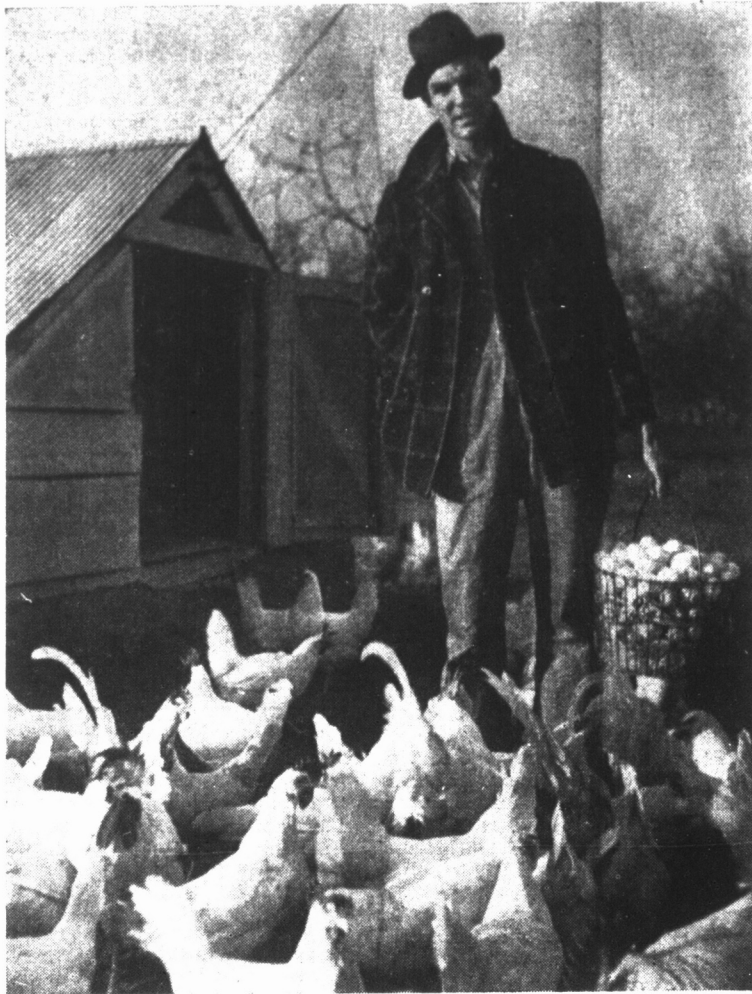
Thirteen schools have already indicated their intention of participating. These are Milan, Trenton, Humboldt, Dyer, Bradford, Cottage Grove, Dresden, Paris, Martin, Hornbeak, Ridgely, Sharon, and Clarksburg. The entire county of Gibson, for the first time, has entered all its eligible schools.

The program will be varied, covering practically all phases of public speaking. Among the various types of speech competition there will be debating, dramatic readings, humorous readings, declamations, original oratory and one-act plays. There will be twenty-one cash awards, which are made possible by the local merchants, civic, and cultural clubs of Martin.

In addition to the cash prizes, other awards will be made in the one-act play division. The winner of this contest will be eligible to go directly to the National High School Drama festival to be held in Bloomington, Indiana, June 2nd, 1941. In addition to this honor, the winning school will be awarded a Certificate of Excellency by the "Players Magazine," and also subscription to the magazine for one year. The National Thespian Society will also award a Certificate of Excellency to the winning school.

## Mrs. Phillips Much Improved

According to Mr. J. Paul Phillips, Mrs. Phillips, the Junior College registrar is recovering nicely from an appendectomy operation. The student body and family join hands in wishing that she may continue on the road to recovery and be back to her duties shortly.



BILL HAMILTON, of Humboldt, and a portion of the Junior College flock. The gathering of eggs which he

carries demonstrates the results obtained by good care and feeding of the flock.

## West Tennessee Farmers Should Consider Poultry As A Means Of Increasing Their Cash Returns

By J. E. McMAHAN

It has often been said that the South grows more cotton and tobacco than it can use or sell profitably. Yet the South fails to produce the things she needs to eat and wear. Southern farmers produce less than one-fifth of the things they consume. This situation has prevailed in the South throughout its history.

Poultry and eggs are no exception. Today the bulk of the eggs eaten in the South are shipped here from the middle west and elsewhere. These are usually storage eggs, accumulated during the months of surplus production in other parts of the country, then they are shipped into the South and the South becomes even poorer because the egg money moves out of the various Southern communities.

Perhaps the most economically produced poultry and eggs are those that are produced by the well managed farm flock. If properly housed and managed, a farm flock of say fifty well-bred hens will net the farmer something like one hundred dollars over and above the cost of production per year. This is a small sum when compared to the income received by the commercial flock owner but it is a fairly large sum when it is compared with the net income from similar enterprises.

The three most important factors to consider in poultry production are breeding, feeding, and housing. There are many good breeds of chickens that may be selected by the farmer that will give satisfaction. Perhaps the farmers of this section will find one of the American breeds of chickens most satisfactory as a breed for the farm flock. The barred and White Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, New Hampshire Reds and Wyandottes are the leading breeds of this class. There advantages are to be derived from one breed only being used in a given community. If the farmer is interested primarily in production of eggs he may find that Mediterranean breeds such as the White and Brown Leghorns more satisfactory. Breeds of this class have been bred for a longer period of time than any other breeds for high egg production and then too their body weight is less and the feed for maintaining their bodies is considerably less. This class of birds, with the White Leghorn as the leading breed, will produce eggs more economically than any other class of poultry—as meat producers

they rank low and for this reason these breeds are not popular in sections where feed is even fairly abundant.

After the breed has been selected the next point for consideration should be the breeding. Birds of a breed from high producing strains will develop into high producing birds provided they are given good environmental conditions, whereas, birds from low producing strains will develop into low producing birds even though they are given the very best environmental conditions. There are many good poultry breeders today who can supply the farmer with baby chicks from high producing strains. Perhaps the best way for the farmer to improve his poultry is to select his very best birds from which his hatching eggs are saved. By this procedure, over a period of a few years the flock average can be increased materially.

Baby chicks should be housed in a comfortable house that is supplied with some type of brooder. Perhaps the most satisfactory type of brooder is a good oil brooder. The temperature can be regulated more satisfactorily and the cost of operation is not a great deal more than for other types of brooders. Not more than 300 baby chicks should be brooded in a 10' by 12' brooder house. After the weather warms up it is very desirable to place the growing chicks in range shelters. Here conditions can be made more sanitary by the use of wire floors and by moving the range house to new ground often.

By the time the cockerels are from six to eight weeks old they should be separated from the pullets—all cock-

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## J. C. Speech Arts Club Appears Before Trenton Rotary Club Tuesday

The Speech Arts club panel discussion group made its second annual appearance before the Trenton Rotary club last Tuesday at their weekly luncheon held at the Everette Hotel in Trenton. Those who made the trip were James Glasgow, Virginia Barr, Clifton Luttrell and Mr. Gene Stanford accompanied the group as faculty adviser.

The question was "Should the countries of North and South America be federated for economic and military purposes?" After the meeting the Junior College representatives talked informally with Mr. Judd Brooks, Mr. Faucett and others who made a number of comments upon world events and subjects in which the youth of our country is interested.

## Kroll Novel Will Be Reviewed Over WMC

H. H. Kroll's new novel, "The Usurper," will be reviewed over WMC at 2:00 o'clock Saturday afternoon by Marshall Wingfield in his weekly program known as the Book Hour. This review will be heard in advance of publication, March 20th.

All advance reports on the novel, according to the publishers, are favorable. Francis Ludlow, editor of the Retail Bookseller, a trade journal that circulates among the book stores, says, "Of all the books published in March, I especially recommend to you 'The Usurper,' by Harry Harrison Kroll." Jesse Stewart, novelist and poet, says the novel is "one of the finest books ever to be written by a southern author." "You have heard," a New York critic says, "and read at length of the South's literary renaissance. Publication of Harry Harrison Kroll's 'THE USURPER' establishes that movement as one to be reckoned as a force in our national literature. We rank 'The Usurper' as a major novel—one that would be outstanding in any season." Virginia Kirkus, of the New York Times staff, writes "Stan Butterworth who pulled himself up by his own bootstraps, only to find the view not as he expected, is an unforgettable figure."

Prof. B. I. Wiley, head of the history department at the University of Mississippi, is scheduled to review the book for the Commercial Appeal on March 22nd.

## Miss Burney And Mr. Meek Attend Convention

Chicago Host To The Junior College Delegates

Last week in Chicago's Loop, the world's largest hotel, The Stevens, where one can use a different room every day not using the same one twice for eight years, was host to 750 Junior college officials throughout the country.

Representing the University of Tennessee Junior College were Mr. Paul Meek, executive officer, and Miss Mary Vick Burney, head librarian. Forty-one states, Canada and Panama Canal Zone sent delegates. The total number from Tennessee was 10.

The purpose of the meeting was to discuss the problems of timely education in junior colleges and to discuss national defense. According to Miss Burney, the highlight of the conference was an address by President Robert M. Hutchins, of the University of Chicago.

Miss Burney attended the librarian's division of the program. After an explanation of an article entitled "Should the Junior College Attempt A Terminal Circulum in Library Service?" Miss Burney led a discussion of the issue among the convention delegates.

The Saturday morning program was of special interest to our representatives. It was a symposium by junior college students in the immediate vicinity of Chicago. Their subject was "Why I Am Enrolled." The group discussed the following topics in five minute speeches: general business, English, Laboratory technicians, medical science and music.

Miss Burney made an interesting comment, "It was a most splendidly balanced program. Its arrangement was excellent."

It was first planned to hold the convention in Southern California this year, but plans were made to hold it in Chicago because it is the fiftieth anniversary of the University of Chicago.

## Extension Class At Union City

Prof. Farrar Organizes Class In Junior English

Beginning this week at Union City Prof. B. F. Farrar of the Junior College will conduct an extension class in English 371, the literature of the English Bible. The class meets twice a week, Monday and Thursday, for the next eight weeks. Students may register for full credit as late as March 6th.

This course carries three hours credit that may be used toward a degree or toward the renewal of a teaching certificate. The fee is \$12.00. Anyone desiring information about this course may call or write Professor J. Paul Phillips, director of University extension work in this territory.

## Special F.B.I. Agent, Speaks At College

Howard M. Fletcher, special agent for the Federal Bureau of Investigation in this district, with headquarters at Memphis, spoke here Tuesday, at the Chamber of Commerce meeting, and at the assembly of the Junior College.

Mr. Fletcher's talks were very interesting and revealed facts which explain why the G-Men are so capable, and so feared by criminals. There are 3500 in the F.B.I. organization, with 1400 agents in 52 field divisions, including Alaska, Hawaii and Porto-Rico. Their jurisdiction extends to some 90 crimes, including espionage, sabotage, kidnapping, federal bank robberies, federal tax violations, etc. The cost of maintaining the organization is six million dollars a year, but they recover in money, fines, property, and defending suits against the government five to eight dollars for every dollar spent by the taxpayers. They have the remarkable record of returning 97 convictions out of every 100 cases brought to trial. Mr. Fletcher stated that they convict five bank employees for every bank robber.

Applicants for the service are selected entirely on merit, regardless of political affiliation or influence. A man must be between the ages of 23 and 35, American born, and in excellent health, as rigid physical examinations are required. He must either be a graduate of a law school, with two years business experience or of an accounting school with three years business experience. The service demands exceptional men, who have ability, energy, and imagination, and Mr. Fletcher stressed the last qualification. The entrance salary is \$3200 a year. Promotions are made solely on the basis of merit.

After an applicant has been accepted, he goes to Washington for an eight weeks training course. His classes start at eight in the morning and last until ten at night, and he must pass a grade of 85 or better. In addition to passing his written examinations, his personal character and background is thoroughly checked and approved. Each individual must be self-sufficient, as agents do not work in pairs or groups.

Mr. Fletcher explained some of the training an agent receives at Washington. He is taught boxing, wrestling, and ju-jitsu. He is given extensive training in firearms of all kinds, and taught to shoot quickly and accurately in all positions, not, Mr. Fletcher said, to become a two-gun man, but for self-defense. Neither merely as a stunt do they learn to draw from the hip, and hit a man-sized target in four-fifths of a second. They must be able to shoot with either hand.

An agent is carefully schooled in fingerprinting, which he said was first used in our country during the World War to identify our soldiers and sailors. Fingerprinting was first used in police work in 1924. The department at Washington has on file over 15 million fingerprint cards, hav-

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## Farrar, Kroll Attend Philological Meeting

B. F. Farrar, head of the English department, and H. H. Kroll attended the 35th annual meeting of the Tenn. Philological Association at Memphis when it met on March 7th and 8th. The Junior College English department was 100 per cent on the program. Mr. Farrar reading a paper before the afternoon session at State Teachers entitled "John Burroughs as Friend and Critic of Walt Whitman." It was an excellent paper, showing both scholarship and popular appeal. Kroll read a paper before the morning session in Peabody Hotel on "A Social Interpretation of a Southern Realistic Novelist."

While in Memphis Mr. Kroll spoke before the Shrine luncheon group at the WeVoy Hotel Friday noon, and on Saturday spoke to the Saturday Review Club at Goldsmith's book department. On his way to Memphis on Thursday afternoon he talked to the junior and senior classes of the Ripley High School. On the evening of March 6th he served as critic before the Pilgrim Club art exhibit at the First Congregational Church in Memphis.



# The Vulette

Student Publication of the University of Tennessee Junior College.

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## STAFF

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## PERSONALITY—EXPRESSED OR HIDDEN?

Had you ever thought of the Junior College as having a personality all of its own? In a lot of classes we're told that one's personality can be either his greatest asset or his greatest liability and that all of a person's characteristics combine to form his particular personality. Our Junior College is like that—it has a spirit, akin to a personality, that's made up of every part and characteristic of it. There are the Barnwarmin', and the Carnicus and the Christmas dance and club meetings—that's the schools social development. Then there are those long hours in science labs, those experiments the ag department works at, practice-teaching, the educational meetings the faculty and student representatives attend—that's our mental development. Lastly, there are our football and basketball teams, those intramural tournaments, tumbling teams, tennis meets—those represent our physical development. All of it together constitutes the thing that characterizes the school and keeps it from being "just another junior college." One thing more, however, and that is that all these things must have a means of expression. There's where the school paper comes in.

Each department on the campus, and for that matter every person may do great things, but what they accomplish cannot very well become a part of the school's personality unless everybody knows about it. People on the campus may have great ideas, but if they are known only to themselves they cannot accomplish very much. It is the purpose of The VOLETTE to cover every important event on the campus and to furnish a means of expression for both the students and faculty. It is not a professional piece of work, for as the masthead says, it is "published by the students of the University of Tennessee Junior College." Not only is it done by the students, but it is maintained for them and it is their responsibility to make it representative of the school. It should, and does, promote better relations between students, and between students and faculty, as well as putting us on an equal publicity basis with other schools.

All in all, The VOLETTE not only is a definite part of the personality of the U. T. Junior College, but it is also representative of all the other parts of it. No school is complete without a student publication as a permanent institution. The VOLETTE is ours, and though we lay no claim to its perfection, that very fact gives us something to work for.

Miss Sara Dickey has returned after an extended stay at her home in Savannah, Tenn. because of illness.

Virginia Barr hates to be called a "sissy" more than any girl in the dorm except Helen Goodwin. They aren't sissies, and they don't want to be called sissies.

## Pastures And Dairying

By W. Ray DeMoss, Ass't Prof. of Animal Husbandry and Dairying, U. T. Junior College.

### QUALITIES OF A GOOD DAIRY RATION

**APPETIZING.** Nearly all the usual feeds are appetizing if they are of good quality. Variety adds to the palatability.

**VARIED.** A ration composed of several suitable feeds is more likely to be palatable and adequate in kinds and amount of nutrients than one composed of one or two feeds.

**SUCCULENT.** Silage, root crops and pastures grass stimulate the appetite, in addition to their other feed values.

**ADEQUATE IN PROTEIN.** Cows cannot give high yields of milk on low protein feeds.

**HIGHLY DIGESTIBLE.** Even when finely ground, the coarse parts of the corn stalk, soybean, and Sudan-grass hay, and corn cobs have very little nutritive value.

**NOT TOO BULKY.** Corn cobs or either woody roughages ground in the grain mixture limit the amount of more nutritive feed that can be eaten, and are of doubtful value.

**SLIGHTLY LAXATIVE.** Legume hays, linseed meal, wheat bran, molasses, and the succulent feeds and grasses have a slightly laxative effect.

**WHOLESOME.** Moldy heated, or fermented feeds, or newly made hay and silage, often cause cows to go off feed, or cause serious illness. Sudden changing of feeds may cause indigestion, diarrhea, and bad loavers in the milk.

**CONDUCTIVE TO GOOD MILK FLAVOR.** Corn or legume silage, turnips, cabbage, wild garlic, wild onions, ragweeds, and sweet clover or rye pasture should not be eaten by milk cows within 6 to 8 hours before milking. Silage should be fed just after milking.

**ECONOMICAL.** Prices of feeds change, and it is therefore profitable to figure relative cost.

### BARN FEEDING

Best results in dairy feeding usually come when the main emphasis is put on feeding large amounts and good variety of the best roughage rather than on feeding large amounts of grain. But even, so, high-producing cows can not do their best on roughage alone. To produce large amounts of milk they must have grain in addition, for such cows cannot eat enough bulky feed to supply all the nutrients they need.

**FEED HAY LIBERALLY.** Cows in milk should have all the good-quality hay they will consume without undue waste. The best hay for dairy cows is green, leafy, fine-stemmed legume hay free from mold, mustiness or weeds. Green leafy hay is higher in vitamin value and helps produce a better quality milk than dark-colored hays of poor quality.

### Slumber Session

Z-Z-Z-z-z—Slumber, slumber! Taking time out to sleep Saturday night (bath night) those wise old owls, Kathryn Warren, Sara Todd, Frances Barger, and Katherine St. Amant over-nighted with Shirley Walters from 11:00 to 1:00. After a hectic (believe me, hectic) evening, the five sleepy little coeds indulged in a female bull session, a refrigerator raid, and that famous old Saturday night custom of the super-clean. Then be-curl'd and be-coldcreamed, they toddled off to catch that 40 winks before dawn. Ho-hum, we're still sleepy!

## STROLLING

By CURLY LOCKS

This little tale is going to be entitled "There Will Be Hailstormy Days" or "Why Girls Leave the Dormitory and Are Driven Out Into The Cruel Storm." If that title doesn't suit you, you can just make up one for yourself. Anyhow the tale is about six little girls and where they went one afternoon and what they did, and if you don't want to listen, you don't have to, but it's a good story just the same. Betcha!

Well, these little girls, Gracie and Collie and Loretta and Kay and Clarence and Curly (that's me, folks) went to Fulton on a Monday afternoon. Why? To see the picture show, of course. It was a swell afternoon and the only thing which darkened their horizon was the sad and lamentable fact that two of their beloved pals were unable to accompany them (namely, Jeannie with the light green hair Coben and Doris how come you do me like you do-do-do Bell) because they were so faithful and couldn't bear to miss tumbling practice or else they were scared they would be kicked off the team or of Miss Elliott or something. Anyway, they didn't go.

Well, as I said before, this little sextet started out so bravely and so gaily—for how could they know that misfortune would overtake them or that a great, big, bad hailstorm would jump out and say "Boo! and start throwing things at them. They all gaily piled into the car after a few words as to who was going to ride in the front seat and who was not, and at last all was settled and equally distributed with three in the front and three in the back and they were off on their way in the car, which by the way, belongs to one of the little girl's, Loretta by name, boy-friend who was working in Martin that week and who lent her the car. So they were off, and all was well—or seemed so. But wait!

Safe and sound they reached their destination, swerved into Fulton, parked the car, got out, bought tickets, and went in to see the show, which, by the way in case I forgot to say anything about it later after the hailstorm strikes (or should I say Strikes?) was "Virginia" and a very swell show. So they went in and sat down and they couldn't all sit together because there were so many, so they sat by threes, Gracie and Clara and Curly down front and Katie and Florette and Collie sat way back at the back so they could hold hands or sumpin'. On with the show and it was very good as I am repeating and all about way down in good ole Vuh-ginniah and full of all sorts of colorful scenes about colored mammys and Old Black Joe and waving corn fields and gorgeous Madeline Carroll and old Southern Mansions and Fred McMurray and such and stuff. But just as it was nearing its very romantic close with something about an old wedding ring and an old Southern curse and all was just ready to end very perfectly—Crash! Roar! and then came the storm, er, pardon me, I meant Storm. With Gracie on one side of Curly and Clara on the other, they were leaning over and saying all sorts of foolish things like "Goodness! What is it?" and "Is the building falling down" and such, that poor little Curly, who wasn't scared at all and who, incidentally is a very brave girl, you ought to meet her sometime, could never quite get the connection and so handsome Madeline Carroll and beautiful Fred McMurray faded away and the show was over and there was something about a wedding ring but she never could quite understand it all. And then there was a Mickey Mouse, but she couldn't even understand that, because they were all so scared and so silly and all.

So they all went out and stood out in front of the theatre with all the other sillies who were scared to go home and at last Florette scraped together enough courage to go flying out in the terrible Storm and open the car just a crack so all could fall in. She did and they did, and then they all decided to go out to the Brown Derby and grab a sandwich as they thought it too dangerous to tackle the highway in such a pourdown and besides they thought we might be too late for supper and besides we were hungry as well as scared.

So there they went and they had barbecues and Curly was jumping up and down because hers was so hot but those two fraidy cats, Gracie and Katie, were jumping up and down because they were so scared and running to the window to see if it was almost over and everything.

And after that we all piled back in the car and went wheeling through the blinding sheets of rain and on out on the highway and headed for home and the dormitory and Mrs. Reed and all our friends and a fire 'cause we

## Jr. Vols Lose Last Game

Last Friday night in the U. T. Jr. College gym, David Lipscomb defeated the little Vols in their last home game of the season. The Vols put up a brilliant fight but were overpowered in the closing moments of the game, 48-33. The baby Vols led during the first half. Bennett of the Vols was outstanding scorer in the game with 18 points. This game marked the closing point for the Vols, all except the M.V.C. tournament to be held in Nashville again this year. The Vols have had a fairly successful season and apparently seem in the best of spirits for the tournament.

David Lipscomb showed championship style in the last of their games here, and are ruling high for top honors in the coming tournament.

## Big U. T. Champs In Southeastern Conference

The University of Tennessee is the 1941 Southeastern Conference basketball champions.

The Vols defeated the defending champion, University of Kentucky, 36 to 33, Saturday night in the final of the three-day tournament. Kentucky previously had won the title four times in seven years under the tutelage of Coach Adolph Rupp.

Tennessee reached the championship contest by defeating Mississippi State, 35-29; Georgia 41-39, and Florida 47-26. Kentucky got to the final round by winning from Mississippi, 62-52; defeating Tulane 59-30, and nosing out Alabama 39-37.

were cold and everything.

But for a while it looked as though we wouldn't get there and Gracie was back seat driving and Katie was just worrying and Collie wasn't saying much and Florette was driving but Clara and Curly—those two brave souls, were giggling. And onward they sped through the storm. They saw a burning house that had been struck by lightning they guessed, and Clara and Curly wanted to go out there and see it but some didn't want to—not mentioning any names, of course, and besides the road was too muddy because Florette had a yen to go out there herself.

To cut my little story somewhat short, and to relieve you of suspense, they at last reached Martin safely and tumbled into the dormitory safe and sound and all was well and the big bad storm, pardon me, I mean Storm, hadn't gotten them after all. And Gracie and Katie were so mad because their pals, Gene and Doris, whom they just knew were standing on their heads with worry over them, weren't even worried at all, but were just sitting in some chairs drinking some cokes and weren't worried at all. So Clara and Collie and Flo and Curly just sort of giggled and everybody went to bed or else worked on their art notebooks but mostly went to bed. And that is the end of this thrilling little story and we leave the six little co-eds safe in the domicile while outside the storm rages on.

## U. T. Jr's Students Dinner At Reelfoot

Take it from me, there's nothing more romantic than Reelfoot Lake in the moonlight. And dinners at Lakeview! They just can't be beat! My gracious, there's fried ham, and lake fish, and hot biscuits, and steaming coffee and apple pie. Oh man, oh man!

The Wesley Foundation did do things right when they entertained with the best dinner of the year, and a trip to Reelfoot, to boot. Friday evening was a time for fun, no kidding. The members and their guests, together with Mr. McMahan, the club sponsor, Rev. and Mrs. Mischke, Mr. and Mrs. John Gardner, Jr., Mr. Gene H. Stanford, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mayhew, and Mr. J. H. Smith, had an evening that started with a wonderful dinner and ended with square dancing and the Virginia Reel. It was one of the "best-done" things of the quarter.

Some of the people who seemed especially to enjoy the moon as well as the dinner were Betty Jane Cox and John Wilder, Tommy Craney and Martha Nelle Carman, Becky Isbell and Jake Cocke, Clarence Dyer and Mark Wilkinson, and Teency Kendall and the moon. (period).

## Kelso And Paschall Weekend In Nashville

Don Kelso and Robert Paschall always believe in doing things up brown in a red sort of way, if you get what I mean. Anyway I do mean that they had a mean time in Nashville last week end. They had fun with all the trimmings, from supper at the Brass Rail to dancing at the Colonial. Since they were travelling incognito in a way, it has been impossible for me to gather all the details (or to publish them, if you must call my hand), but through the usual gossip channels and the grapevine, I hear that they did stop over at the Maxwell House and did have one honey of a time. P. S. They also saw a show—"Mr. and Mrs. Smith or Jones or something", but that was immaterial.

## Pre-Medics Entertain

The Pre-Med Club entertained with an informal get-together at Miss Billie Caldwell's apartment on University street, Friday evening from 7:00 to 10:00 p.m. There were various puzzles, one table of bridge, and a few games of hearts, as well as the usual exchange of after-dinner conversation. Later in the evening, the guests lounged around the open fire, eating shiny, red apples, candy, nuts and bowls of fluffy white popcorn, and enjoying the mellow candlelight and soft music from the radio. Members and guests were:

Jack Witherington, Betty Coe, Lennis Dunlap, Sue Irvine, Jack Donoho, Annie Laurie Paschall, Robert Dodd, Doris Bell, Annie Dell Largent.

### SANDWICHES - -

### HAMBURGERS - -

### BAR-B-CUES - -

### PLATE LUNCHES - -

### DRINKS - COFFEE - -

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## U m m m

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## Joe W. White's



# Campus Caricature

By LENNIS DUNLAP

People are like music—a mood, a theme, a crescendo or so, a few blue notes, perhaps a spectacular burst of melody, and then that final note that always means the end. Some of us are deep moving symphonies, and others are just tinkling little ditties; but all of us are music of one sort or another. Sue Irvine is a Strauss waltz on a summer evening; Alan Prewitt is the tick-tock of a metronome; Kelso is a few crashing chords from a Rachmanoff prelude; Helen Goodwin is a whimsical little number like "S Wonderful"; Kathryn Moody is a boogie-woogie drum break—we all have our little tunes. Perhaps we're a combination of two melodies, or three, or four, but the music is still there.

Sometimes life throws some queer combinations together, sweet with swing or grand opera with hill-billy; and then its often hard for us to recognize the quiet beauty of a minor theme—especially if there's a muted trumpet crying in a blue mood with a mean drumbeat to boot. Those are the people that are least often understood. And then there are those that attempt to cover up a lack of depth by a lot of frilly little runs and meaningless passages that are only bluster; they are the worst of all; they are the fakers. Some are classic; some are swing; some are corn-on-the-cob. But they all have their place; good or bad, they're music.

We have our own strange combinations on the campus, but the greatest musical paradox of them all is a little composition we might call the "Boogie-woogie Rhapsody in C Major." It's a mean little item; take my word for it. The man's just a few chords from here and there slung together in one of the most novel arrangements since Adam wrote the score for the snake dance. I suppose the most obvious piece of musical plagiarism is a couple of bars stolen from "Chicken Ain't Nothin' But a Bird." You can see him bendin' low, swingin' high, with a shock of yellow hair in his eyes and rhythm in his fingers, beating it out. The man's got jive—in his heart and in his fingers. But that's not all; if you listen closely enough, you'll hear a much softer theme—something sweet and tender like "Liebestraum."

Poignant and sweet, it has more than just a hint of sadness. It's there, but you have to search for it. Or perhaps it just comes out on starlit nights when there's a melody in the air to match the one in his heart. And then there's a deep, philosophical, serious side of him that he may not even understand himself. It's Wagner at his best. It's a symphony all by itself. It's even good. Then to polish him off, there's a gay little ditty known as "Fiesta," that shows him up to best advantage. It's sort of a theme song of camaraderie and the "Is-Everybody-Happy sort of thing. He reminds me of lots of tunes—a different one every time I see him—Basin Street Blues, Midnight in a Madhouse, Sudy in Brown, Hinkey-Dinke, Beat Me Daddy Eight to the Bar,—just any old thing. But why go on when you know him too? And after all, I never had an ear for music!

Art note books are awful pains, and when Clarene Dyer exerts herself to stay up till 3 o'clock working on one, you may be sure they are important.

Miss Loretta Moore visited her parents at her home in Halls, Tenn.

## HATS OFF TO MELODY



**NO. 1 BRASS HAT**—of the radio regiments is Glenn Miller, according to a recent poll of the nation's radio editors. Miller's special way of serving song and swing has caught the fancy of American dancers more than any other band today, the editors agree. Nope—those aren't trench helmets the sliphorn boys are swinging, though the Miller band salutes the army camps three times weekly on its "Chesterfield Moonlight Serenade." It's a C. B. S. program.

## Speech Arts Club Programs February 25 - March 6th

The Speech Arts Club presented the chapel program for the Newbern Hi School on February 25. The program consisted of:

Humorous Reading—Mary Ellen Lowe.

Piano Solo—Jane Walker. One-act Play—Billy Fristoe, Leburn Kirk, Annie Dell Largent.

Original oration—Virginia Barr. Original oration—Kenneth McClain.

The club went to the Woman's club in Martin on March 4th and presented the Panel Discussion with Alan Prewitt, James Glasgow, and Mr. Allen. Helen Goodwin gave a humorous reading and Flora Mai Moore presented a poetry selection.

Two trips were made Thursday, March 6th; one group went to Hornbeak and the other group presented the Panel Discussion, by Alan Prewitt, James Glasgow, and Clifton Luttrell, before the Martin Rotary club. The program at Hornbeak consisted of:

Original Oration—Virginia Barr. Humorous Reading—Wallace Crow.

Original Oration—Kenneth McClain.

Vocal Solo—Jean Coben. Talk on C.P.T.—Ned Pentecost.

Trips are planned for every day next week, and programs for this quarter will be completed next Friday, March 14th.

## BOARDMAN RETURNS TO THE JUNIOR COLLEGE CAMPUS

Douglas Boardman, who has been suffering from a mild case of rheumatic fever, returned to the campus Sunday. After several days confinement to the dormitory, Boardman spent a week at the home of his uncle in Columbia, Tennessee. At first there was some doubt as to whether he would be able to return this quarter, but his condition is now much improved.

This illness will probably make it impossible for Boardman to come out for the tennis team this year.

When making a purchase, please patronize our advertisers. They patronize us, and should get our patronage.

## CONFETTI

That old college proverb about "If clothes be not in thy closet, look for thy roommate" is well illustrated by Buddy Taylor and Hugh Houston. We're told that the reason that Hugh spent Tuesday morning in a barrel was that Buddy just had to have a clean shirt to make a good impression, so he beat Hugh to the draw.

Frances Barger is a 1941 edition of corn-on-the-cob a la mountaineer-marm-with-a-clay-pipe, if you ask us (which incidentally you didn't). But no bull, you ought to have heard her calling the square dance at gym last week. It was super, no lying.

If Mr. Allen can't remember which jokes he's told to which class, why doesn't he call the whole thing off? If he tells me the one about the travelling salesman again, so help me I'll scream. I'm warning you.

Two-bits says that Ray Robertson's "Keep - the-home-fires-burning girl" was singing "Oh, papa, dear papa, come home to me now" when she sent the bus ticket back home. But now Ray's theme song is: "I lost it; I lost it, my little yellow ticket," so we bet "He won't be home until . . ."

Jamison had such a long face last week that we all thought he had already made an F on bacteriology or his best friend had kicked the bucket—er sumpin'. But now that he's all smiles again, we see that the blues just had him down because Dot King was sick. Boo hoo!

Tch! Tch! Mary Elizabeth Fuqua are you in your second childhood or just having trouble getting out of your first? Or else whose baby doll were you playing with in town the other afternoon?

"Hello? Yes. Well?"—and on and on for a whole hour. What in the world could Anne Paschall and Fristoe have had to talk about that long?

Ah! We hear that at long last love has come to our campus, and incidentally to a certain little blonde haired girl who works in the office and could answer to the name of Ruthelia Ferrell. It must be wonderful that Ohhh! But who is the lucky guy?

The hospital is just one big magnet, and it surely does draw Louise Priestley. Somehow I heard something about her brother's being sick, but he's up and about now, but still the hospital is drawing Louise. There is something back of all this, methinks.

The unwritten and unobeyed law of our library is no talking, laughing, or otherwise "courtin'" in the library. However, Reba Weldon and Charles Scobey seemed happily unaware of this stern fact and were having themselves a time—no less.

Katherine Ford says "I've got the spring fever." And then that night we saw her with Elree (or however you spell it) and I tried my best to remember what that quotation was from Shakespeare or somewhere about in the spring a young woman's fancy turning somewhere or something. But I guess just where her fancy, her fancy turns.

Juanita Ward and Sara Todd fight all the time. Any hour of the night, you can wake up, and blink at the darkness, while they screech on and on. It must be love.

Miss Jamie Lawler spent the week end at her home in Trenton, Tenn.

Miss Doris Bell was visited by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Bell of Union City, Sunday afternoon.

## Campus Lights Wows

The house lights are dimmed; the curtain goes up; and with a flash of colour, a show of leg, and a blare of music, "Campus Lights," Murray State's annual musical comedy production swings into its most scintillating opening of many a season. Holding down aisle seats and enjoying themselves no end are Juanita Ward and Harrell Webb, an alumnus of our own dear old ALMA MATER, and incidentally one of Juanita's dear, dear exes who doesn't appear to be an ex at all. Like a seasoned theatergoer and a usual first-nighter, Harrell makes use of his "connections" to make sure that Juanita makes many, many exciting (but not too exciting, we hope) stage-door acquaintances. Quoting Miss Ward . . . "Ohhhhhh, I liked it."

Then as we swept on to our tenth row seats, we were so surprised (reallly) to see Sam Nalle and that darling blond child he was with, like two cunning little kittens, so cuddly you know. But, by the way, that must have been someone else with the little blond. Samuel went by his itty-bitsy self, they tell me.

Later during the chorus number, we just couldn't help noticing the way Irvin Beale kept straining on that safety belt that Martha Higgs had brought along "just in case." They make such a charming couple, one short—the other sweet.

Then among the also-rans were that incomparable Heffley Martin with Miss Joy Margrave from Gleason, and Truett Jones with Miss Frances Barger. We also got a glimpse of Annie Laurie Paschall with her party. Walter Higgs seemed to be the only stag in evidence. The dignified touch was added by the presence of Mr. J. Paul Phillips.

In addition to being up for the production, two of our campus gadabouts spent the week end. Elizabeth Higgs and Frances Barger were the guests of Jean Nalle for the festivities that followed. They had a wonderrrrrrrful time! And incidentally, we all had a lovely evening, nothing better in ages.

Miss Marian Moore spent the week end at her home in Obion, Tenn.

## WANT ADS

(LOST and FOUND, ETC.)

**FOUND:** The measles—will return to owner in payment for this ad and expense of keep. Tinker Bryant.

**STRAYED** From Assembly: One little boy, black hair, eyes—just plain old fashioned eyes, height—just medium, weight—just a shade slim, outstanding mark of identification—will probably be jitterbugging. Last seen wearing a blue and green plaid mackinaw. Also one little girl, a honey-blond, medium height (adequate—that word medium), very attractive, once chosen girl of the week. Last seen wearing—(well, any way it was a darn cute dress). These children were last seen together sitting on the concrete steps of the Methodist church during Assembly period last Tuesday. If found, please return. (period).

**FOUND:** A man in my life—answers to the name of Toby. Cris.

**PERSONAL:** Go away and let me sleep. Loretta Moore.

**LOST:** Me—in a fog. Louise Priestley.

**LOST:** (My Shirt—rotten luck, I think it was a crooked deal. c3459k4. Call 567890Rocke15432. Reward.

**WANTED:** Information—Frankly, we fail to get the drift of all this gab floating around the campus about "Cabbage" Barnes. First we hear he likes cabbage; then we hear he doesn't. We hear he's in jail; then we hear he's out. Then we hear he's in bad from an acute attack of Cabbagosis, and then we see him lumbering down across the campus. Now we hear he sent Marjorie 18 corsages, 11 boxes of candy, and 6 bracelets; then we hear the heel didn't send her nothin'. We're in a daze; any information that will straighten us out on this matter will be appreciated.

**P. S. PERSONAL:** Dear Mr. Barnes, we cordially invite you to supper in Greenfield, Saturday night. The feature of the menu will be cabbage and sweet milk. THE GREENFIELD CROWD.

**STRAYED:** Bobby Dodd. If found, return to Doris Bell. Reward—Doris' itty, bitsy goldfish. and 15c.

**STOLEN:** My heart—BOO HOO.—Return with love and kisses to Annie Dell Largent.

## Volley Ball Latest Sports For Boys

The boys' volley ball intramurals began last Monday with the White's and Blues playing the first game. The rules were not used exactly as they should be but the Blue team won. They were defeated by the powerful Browns. Tsk, tsk, Capt. Reed. Boy it looks like that Brown team has something but they have a long way to go to pass that team on top, eh Reed?

The Carnicus was a wow, wasn't it? Everybody liked it, especially all those gals and all those legs and all those shiny black shirts.

Miss Kathleen Jones made the long and hazardous (?) trip to Friendship Tennessee this week end.

Miss Maureen McCalla spent the week end at her home in Covington, Tennessee.

Mr. Buddy Williams spent the week end at his home in Savannah, Tenn.

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SAVE A NICKEL ON A QUARTER



## I.R.C. Meeting

The I. R. C. held its regular meeting in the Administration building on Thursday night, March 6th. This was the last meeting of the quarter.

A short business meeting was held in which a social for the Spring quarter was decided upon. The club also voted to retain the same officers for the Spring quarter that were elected for the Winter quarter.

The program consisted of a discussion on "Recent Developments in World Affairs," which was presented by James Glasgow.

## Dr. Bryant And Basketball Players In Accident

Five basketball players, Thomas Rice, Earl Bennett, Herbert Johnson, Kenneth McClain, and Ralph Moffat in company with Dr. Bryant, professor of physics at the Junior College, who had consented to take his car for the group to attend the Mississippi Valley Conference basketball tournament in Nashville, collided with a mule about seven miles east of Huntingdon, at about eleven thirty Monday night, March 3rd.

Coach Paul Hug was driving about one quarter of a mile ahead of the Bryant car. It was a very disagreeable night and had been raining. Three mules were on the side of the highway; two to the left and one on the right side. According to the group, the mule on the right trotted across the highway about fifty feet in front of the car which was travelling at the rate of 45-50 miles per hour. Dr. Bryant attempted to stop his car and at the same time direct it to the left of the highway to avoid the mule that was directly in front of his car. The mule, sensing what the car was about to do, made another lunge in front of the car.

Dr. Bryant said, "The mule behaved very much like a chicken and lunged directly in front of the car." The mule struck the car with his shoulder just about the center of the hood, and his head hit the right windshield. Apparently, the impact killed the mule which fell against the right side of the car crushing the car about four inches inward.

Under the circumstances the damages might have been worse. Thomas Rice was the only occupant who was injured, receiving a cut on the side of his face. Over one hundred dollars damage was done to the car, and the farmer's mule was killed.

The farmer claimed that a bad storm during the night had blown down his pasture gate, allowing the three mules to get out upon the highway. In a statement made to Dr. Bryant the next day, he remarked, "I am lucky in having two mules still alive, for I found the others still on the highway this morning."

Under the circumstances the group was fortunate that the damages were not more serious than they were and the consensus of opinion of the occupants of the car was that the accident was unavoidable.

## RADIO PROGRAMS

Fred Waring's Pleasure Time

Mon. Tues. Thurs. Fri.  
Leading NBC Stations

7:00 p. m. EST.  
6:00 p. m. CST.  
10:00 p. m. CST.  
9:00 p. m. MT.  
8:00 p. m. PT.

## Wednesdays

7:00 p. m. EST.  
6:00 p. m. CST.  
5:00 p. m. MT.  
4:00 p. m. PT.

Glenn Miller's Moonlight Serenade

Tues., Wed., Thurs.

Leading CBS Stations

10:00 p. m. EST.  
9:00 p. m. CST.  
8:00 p. m. MT.  
7:00 p. m. PT.

## Professor Quiz

Tuesday

Leading CBS Stations

9:30 p. m. EST.  
8:30 p. m. CST.  
7:30 p. m. MT.  
6:30 p. m. PT.

## Capitol Theatre

Martin, Tennessee

Get The Movie Habit! Let's Go To THE CAPITOL Tonight!

SUNDAY-MONDAY-TUESDAY

March 16-17-18

THREE BIG DAYS!

The Greatest Motion Picture Of All Times!

"Gone With The Wind"

with Vivien Leigh, Clark Gable, Leslie Howard, Olivia DeHavilland

## Notice

Special Prices for This Picture are:  
Matinee on Sunday—55c to all  
Matinee on Monday and Tuesday  
Up to 4:30 p.m.—Adults 40c,  
Children under 12 Years of age 25c

Night Shows—55c to All

MATINEE on Sunday begins promptly at 1:30 p.m.  
Shows on Monday and Tuesday start at 11:00 a.m., Continuous Showing.

with Shows at 11:00 a.m., 3:08 and 7:16 p.m., with Feature Picture beginning at 11:20, 3:28 and 7:36

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19

One Day Only

Matinee at 3:00 p.m.

Night 2 Shows at 7:00 and 9 p.m.  
KEN MURRAY and LILLIAN CORNELL in

"A Night At Earl Carroll's"

with BRENDA and COBINA, the "glamour gals" of Bob Hope's show

THURSDAY - FRIDAY

March 20-21

Matinee Each Day at 3:00 p.m.  
Night 2 Shows 7:00 and 9:00 p.m.  
DOROTHY LAMOUR, HENRY FONDA, LINDA DARNELL, in

"Chad Hanna"

An All Technicolor Picture, taken from the Walter D. Edmonds novel "RED WHEELS ROLLING".

Don't Miss This Great Picture

SATURDAY, MARCH 22

Double Feature Program

DENNIS O'KEEFE, CONSTANCE MOORE, in

"I'm Nobody's Sweetheart Now"

—and—

TEX RITTER in

"Rolling Home To Texas"

Shows at 12:30, 3:00, 6:30 and 9:00 p.m.

## Read

## THE COUNTY TIMES

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Progressive Newspaper

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FRANCES BURKE  
Miss America 1940-41



*Do you smoke the cigarette that Satisfies  
... it's the smoker's cigarette*

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## McMahan Story

(Continued from Page One)

erels not to be retained for breeding purposes or for caponizing should be disposed of as broilers or fryers.

The feed for baby chicks and growing chicks should be a complete diet within itself for it must be remembered that especially with early hatched chicks, that they are confined in the brooder house for a great portion of the time during the first four to six weeks. If the feed is not a balanced diet many troubles will be encountered. A few chickens lost will amount to more than the difference between the cost of a poor feed and a good feed. The first six weeks of a chick's life are the critical weeks and they are also the weeks in which the greatest amount of growth is taking place. A chick will just about double its weight each week for the first six weeks. Starting mashes should be fed to the chicks for the first four to six weeks. After this period has been passed the protein content of the ration can be reduced by feeding yellow corn chops or yellow corn meal.

If the birds have been properly managed the pullets should begin to lay when they are from five to six months old. By the time they are seven months old they should be laying fifty percent or more. If pullets or hens either are to lay satisfactorily they must have a laying mash before them at all times. This laying mash may be a commercially prepared mash or it may be a home-mixed mash but regardless of the type the contents should not vary a great deal. In addition to the mash the birds should receive a grain feed once or twice per day. The grain may be either yellow corn and wheat equal parts or it may be yellow corn alone. It is not necessary that the corn be cracked, in fact whole corn is to be preferred to cracked corn for laying hens.

The laying birds should be placed in comfortable houses that are dry and well ventilated. Many poultrymen

house their laying flock throughout a greater portion of the year. Perhaps this is necessary if maximum production is to be obtained but the health and vigor of the birds is thought to be obtained but the the health and vigor of the birds is just thought to be better if they are allowed the run on the range.

During the greater portion of the year there is an undersupply of fresh yard eggs produced in this section. If every farmer of this section would maintain a flock of 50 good hens and each would give them the proper care West Tennessee would become a seller's market instead of a buyer's market for eggs and instead of sending thousands of dollars out of this section each year for eggs, these thousands of dollars would be kept at home and other thousands would be added to the wealth of the community through the sale of surplus eggs.

(The College flock of 275 hens laid 200 eggs January 5th. The temperature was 11 F. These birds are housed in 10x12 range shelters and are allowed the run of the yards during the day).

## Concert Applauded

On last Thursday evening just after dinner, a splendid audience gathered together to hear the first of a series of concerts, which Mrs. Paul Hug is presenting for the student body. These concerts, sponsored by the Glee club, are very informal; the music is the music that the students want to hear. One may leave at any time during the program, or may drop in for any portion of the evening. Mrs. Hug makes the concert more enjoyable with her delightful little sketches of the background of the compositions. Some of the requested selections which were especially enjoyed were "Waltz of the Flowers" from The Nutcracker Suite by Tchaikowsky, the largo movement from the New World Symphony by Dvorak, and the Triumphal March from Aida by Verdi.

"O, CONSISTENCY, THOU ART A JEWEL." OR AN ENIGMA

U.T.J.C. young ladies with head bedeck with bonnet  
Knees covered with ny-lon  
On a Sunday morning  
To a steam-heated church  
Trip a-long—

## BUT

When Wild Boreas is blowing his breath across campus acres with a howl and scream  
Along come all the sweet young things  
Heads up-flung, hair waving in the wintry blast  
Anklets snugly keeping the ankles warm,  
But—oh! you knees.

Whose baby-doll did Mary Elizabeth Fuqua have in town the other afternoon?

## F.B.I. Story

(Continued from Page One)

ing an average of 10 prints on a card, and they have never found any two alike. Even the Siamese twins had widely different prints. They are classed according to pattern, and there are only 25 to 50 different groups, and Washington can advise in less than 5 minutes if they have certain fingerprints on file. All their fingerprints are not those of criminals, as many good citizens are having their taken and filed.

The department has the most scientific laboratory in the world for the detection of crime, with all kinds of experts in every field; chemists, ballistics experts, etc., who perform miracles. Mr. Fletcher told several instances of "perfect crimes" being uncovered by very small clues.

The F.B.I. Agent stressed the fact that there is no glamour or romance to crime. Dillinger and criminals of his type are not smart, but simply have no regard for human life. He stated emphatically that "America offers more than crime."